



JUST
SENIORS

Laurie Johnston,
Class '26



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Class '26



*The Senior Class
of the
Goldstboro High School
announce their
Commencement Exercises
Thursday evening, June third
Nineteen hundred twenty-six
eight o'clock
High School Auditorium*

JUST SENIORS

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY SIX

*O wad some Power the giftie
gie us
To see ourselfs as ithers
see us!*

—BURNS

GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

PRESSES OF
THE SEEMAN PRINTERY INCORPORATED
DURHAM, N. C.



To

Mr. Louis Omer

who, through his success with the football team for the past two years, has brought about a revival of the real school spirit and who has always willingly helped in any of our undertakings—

and to

Miss Margaret Kornegay

who for four years has been our fairy God-mother, as it were, guiding, advising, and directing our steps—

To these two we dedicate
"JUST SENIORS."





Foreword

IF "JUST SENIORS" does not call vividly to mind those happenings experienced by the Senior Class of 1926, it fails most lamentably in its purpose. The reader will doubtless take note of the fact that the book contains only those things having to do with the Senior Class. To him we wish to explain that this is the idea embodied in a memory book.

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The Staff

ROBERT ZEALY	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
BESSIE BARHAM	<i>Picture Editor</i>
FLORENCE JOHNSON	<i>Senior Write-up Editor</i>
CYNTHIA DAUGHTERY	<i>Joke Editor</i>
FLORENCE JOHNSON	<i>Prophet</i>
SARA FALKENER	<i>Historian</i>
BESSIE BARHAM	<i>Testator</i>
LOUISE JOHNSTON	<i>Statistician</i>

CLARENCE DANIELS

Vice-President of Class, '23; President of Class, '24; President of Class, '25; President of Class, '26; Football, '23, '25; Manager Basketball, '25; Junior Play, '25.

Clarence takes part in all school activities. He is a good executive and a willing worker. We are deeply indebted to him for many a thing that would have gone undone this year had it not been for Clarence. We take this opportunity to express our appreciation.

PAUL EDWARD GILLIKIN

Baseball, '23, '24, '25, '26; Junior Play, '25; Vice-President of Class, '25, '26; Football, '25; Basketball, '24, '25, '26.

Paul is the Vice-President and sheik of our class. Although he is a ladies' man he manages to find time for athletics. It is a mystery to the class what Paul uses on his hair. Some say it is Vick's VapoRub. Maybe so—it isn't witch hazel.

SARA GILMOUR FALKENER

"SALLY"

Freshman Editor for *Tarptur*, '23; Interclass debates, '23; Athletic Association, '25; Latin Club, '25; Junior Play, '25; Class Historian, '26. Class Secretary, '26.

*"They looked and looked and the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

Our Sally may be least but she is far from last. She shines in everything she does; she can "parlez-vous" like a true daughter of France. For such a tiny personage she has her share of grit and determination, for when she starts a job you may rest assured she'll see it through. Sally is a genius at manipulating a Ford, but she has decided that she will start her career by studying Cadillacs.

ROBERT ISLER

"ISSY"

President of Class, '24; Football, '24; Orchestra, '24; Business Manager of Junior Play, '25; Treasurer, '26.

"Issy" is a regular "jack of all trades"—one of the few of us who can do more than one thing well. Besides being good in his studies, in the orchestra, and on the gramophone, he has a head for business—a fact which was brought out particularly in his successful management of the Junior Play. "Issy" is a good fellow; we like him.





EUGENE ARMENTROUT

"MULLET"

Football, '25.

Eugene deserted a perfectly fine boys' academy in Richmond just to be our classmate. The boys pronounced him "a fine thing" right off the bat, but the girls insisted he was dumb—no winning wiles could make him pay them the least attention. He's a "Johnny on the spot" for any subject that comes up—even the girls will admit that—now.

BESSIE LANGHORNE BARHAM

Basketball, '25; '26; Picture Editor Memory Book '26; Junior Play, '25; Testator Memory Book, '26; Athletic Association, '25.

No matter what or where it is, Bessie is always ready to do her share and someone else's too. Always happy and gay, she has a cheery smile for each and everyone of us. Her athletic ability makes her a valuable asset to our teams and her great dramatic ability leads us to think that she will be our second Mary Pickford.

RUFUS EDWIN BATTON

Rufus has only been with us a short time; yet he has already won the heart of the whole class and a certain "Dot" that has moved far away.

BEULAH ANNETTA BEALE

Beulah, our "plump" Senior, has been with us all through our perilous journey in high school. Many's the time her good marks have caused some gentle (?) but failing pupil to become blood-thirsty. She seems to know just when to be jolly and just when to be serious—a good quality, and a rare one.

CHARLIE BEST

Football, '23, '24, '25; Junior Play, '25.

Being "hefty" qualified Charlie for left guard on the football team. You can call him by any of his nicknames: "Red," "Carrott Top," "Fatty," "Tubby;" he doesn't care. It has been rumored about the school that Charlie is crazy about "Beans."

WILLIAM BEST

"BILLY"

Business Manager Football Team, '25.

William, religiously called Billy, was business manager of the football team and a good one at that. Using that personality of his makes it possible for him to collect quarters even from the fence climbers without giving or receiving offense.

MILDRED BOYD

Somewhat of a mystery, this young lady. There are hundreds of questions we would like to ask her, but it's almost impossible to get behind that quiet reserve of hers. Some day I will, tho; and then I'll tell you what it's all about.

CLAUDIA VIRGINIA BRADFORD

Junior Play, '25.

Claudia is an earnest young Senior that doesn't fail to give her opinion on all occasions. She's so full of dignity that it shows even in her walk; yet she knows how to come down to earth and be companionable.





Julia Carter
JULIA CARTER

"None know her but to love her"

Julia, tho not a brilliant scholar, always manages to pass her work without too much studying. She's a sweet, accommodating girl with a quiet dignity that wins her many friends.



EDWIN STUART CROW

"Scratchy," as Edwin is generally known throughout the school, is the baby of our class. We're proud to tell you he's one of the youngest Seniors to graduate from this school for many a year.



FRED CROWSON

Football, '24, '25; Junior Play, '25.

STRONG MAN CROWSON

DEDICATED TO "PIE"

Under the mighty acting bar
Strong man Crowson stands,
Fred, a mighty man is he
With large and sinewy hands.

His pants are ten by forty-eight
He does what e'er he can,
His long black hair is never straight
He can beat most any man.



CYNTHIA DAUGHTERY

"CENTRY"

Junior Play, '25; Joke Editor, '26.
Who is that laughing down the hall? Why it's
Cynthia of course, our own dear, jolly Cynthia.
Cynthia has been with us in all our four years of
high school and is one of our most lovable Seniors.
In the years that are to come we wish her "bon voy-
age."

GEORGIA LEE DAVIS
"LONG DISTANCE"

Latin Club, '25.

Thru her quietness and dignity in class, Georgia has won the love and respect of all her teachers. Indeed, little would her manner show that during her "off hours" she is always in for all the fun and frolic there is to be found.

VIVIAN DAWSON

Junior Play, '25.

Vivian seems very quiet and dignified, but she can be as jolly as the rest. It is not her disposition to have a crush on you for a while then cast it all aside; once your friend, she is always your friend.

ELIZABETH RHEA DEWEY
"LIBA RHEA"

Basketball, '24, '25, '26; Vice-President Athletic Association, '25.

"Liba Rhea" can do anything from trying to dance "the Charleston" to maneuvering a car. But on the basketball court, she wins the jug. Her hobby is athletics, and her abomination is studying. She was voted the most athletic girl in the Senior Class.

THOMAS DORSEY

Thomas has been in our class less than a year, but he has made many warm friends with his ready smile and gentle manner.





PAULINE EDWARDS

"Speak thy mind"

Independent Pauline talks more than anyone else in the class. She has a charming personality, that gets her what she wants. We expect to hear from her in Congress.

MAUDE FORTSON

Orchestra for Junior Play, Senior Play, Junior-Senior Banquet, '25; Orchestra, '25.

"She hath music in her soul"

That must be true of Maude, for she can extract music from the most extinct cello. She is a good sport in every way, and is always obliging.

MARY VIRGINIA GARDNER

Mary is new here; but still, by her winning personality, charm and wit, she has gained an enviable position in the hearts of all her Senior classmates.

ALICE GIDEON GRANTHAM

Alice just won't take things seriously. But what if she doesn't? She usually gets by as well as the rest of us. She's full of life and always has a humorous remark to make. It's a clever person indeed who has the last word with Alice.

DAVID GRANTHAM

You can size David up with a giggle, a grin, and a fair amount of bluff. Whether these will carry him through his Senior year we know not.

WILLIAM GRANGER HAYNES

"KID"

"Kid" is renowned in the school for his "snowdrift" hair. Not counting this drawback he is a good fellow and wherever he goes keeps the crowd laughing at his jokes and witty remarks.

SADIE BELLE HARRIS

"SUNSHINE"

McNeil Literary Society, '22.

Sadie is just what her nickname implies, always smiling and trying to brighten somebody's life. Just give her a docrine, a comb, and some "Teaberry," and she's perfectly content.

LELA MAE HOBBS

Lela Mae is full of pep; she can act reserved when the situation strikes her, but it is very seldom that it does. If everyone kept the spirit she does, you would not see many gloomy faces around. She is original and is always giving us some new expression. Put all this together and you will get a fine ole girl.





LULA GILMER HOOD

A nice, quiet girl is Lula, but she's no Prudence Prim. Even tho' she stayed in Mt. Olive for a time, she doesn't put on any country ways—and that's something.



CLAUDIA IRWIN

"SHRIMP"

Whenever you see a pair of green big, laughing, brown eyes, and hear an infectious giggle you may be sure you have found Claudia. Those eyes, the envy of all Senior girls—have vamped everyone within a territory the radius of which includes Mt. Olive. Claudia is always full of pep and fun; but she has her sober moments. It is this delightful combination that has won her many friends both in and out of G. H. S.



FLORENCE BRINKLEY JOHNSON

Basketball, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '25; Junior Play, '25; Cheerleader, '26; Prophet, '26; Senior Write-Up Editor, '26.

To a large quantity of restless energy, add a dash of mischief, a teaspoonful of spice, and several handfuls of spontaneity. Sift all these ingredients into a petite body; add to the mixture a crinkly smile, infectious cheerfulness, plenty of pep mixed with gentle consideration, plus frankness, and a generous supply of sweetness. Place to grow in the sunshine of the 1926 room, and at the end of the school term you have the Senior's joy—Florence Johnson.

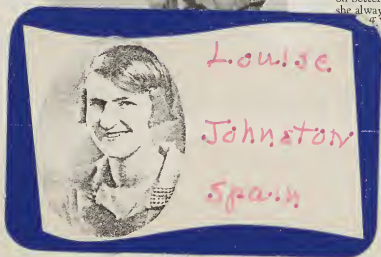


LOUISE JOHNSTON

"LONG LEGS"

Glee Club, '24, '25; Vice-President Glee Club, '25; Junior Play, '25; Statistician, '26.

During her four years in G. H. S., Louise has achieved a great success in her studies and has been a faithful member of the Glee Club for the past two years. She is truly one of those persons whom one, on better acquaintance, grows to like immensely, and she always comes through with a "smile that won't fade."



MARGARET DOWNING KORNEGAY

Athletic Association, '25; Junior Play, '25.

Margaret is one of our more substantial Seniors. Her favorite expression is "Aw, Gee!", which we all know originated in Kenansville; for she keeps the road hot between Goldsboro and that city every Sunday afternoon. She, like Virginia, is interested in athletics, always attending the football and basketball games. She seems a part of G. H. S.; we couldn't do without her.

ANNIE VIRGINIA KORNEGAY

Assistant Business Manager Junior Play; Manager Girls' Basketball '26; Basketball, '25, '26; Latin Club, '25; Cheerleader of Football Team, '25; Athletic Association, '25.

Did you hear that loud laughter on the back seat? Well, it's Virginia. She is nice and quiet (?) until the giggle escapes. At football games she is a regular attender, and maybe this accounts for her ambition to "punt" a football forty yards.

WILLIAM DORTCH LANGSTON

Football, '23, '24, '25; Junior Play, '25.

Dortch, known among the boys as "Spoofer," is extremely popular with all the young-folks. With his cheerful disposition and friendly ways he is valuable to the entire high school. As clown of the class, he delights in parades, and his quaint terms of expression and whimsical interpretations of assignments are the joy of his class. Dortch has always found time to devote to athletics, and can quickly forget "sheiking" when it comes to a "flying tackle" or a slide in home.

SARA LANGSTON

"Say not unto her lest she blush"

In Sara we see a great model. She is a conscientious student, and is never found lacking on history class(?)





LOUISE LATHAM

Assistant Business Manager of Junior Play, '25;
Athletic Association, '25; Latin Club, '25.

Louise has a way all her own, and is one of our jolliest students. Her ready smile and spontaneity have won for her a place in many hearts.



MARION ROSEMOND LATTA

Rosemond, with his quiet and dignified manner, goes among us attending to his business and school work. Along with these duties he manages always to have time for the fairer sex—especially one certain demure little lady.



HAYWOOD EUGENE LYNCH

"JEFF"

Toastmaster, '25; Junior Play, '25; Cheerleader, '26. Our "short circuit!" Isn't he cute? And talk about wit—the funniest things are said with the most naive expression. We look for great achievement from the collegiate member of our class.



IDA MARGOLES

Latin Club, '25; Athletic Association, '25.

Ida's musical ability, her jolly disposition, and her studiousness all combine to make her one of our most enviable Seniors. Her chief aim is to be a second Slim Jim, but as long as she continues her jolly giggle, I'm afraid there is little hope for her.

SARAH HILL MOORE

"RED HEAD"

Well! here the Senior Class has to boast of its greatest sleeper. We have all sorts of champions of various deeds in our class but everyone chooses Sarah Hill as the Queen of Sleep. Her highest ambition is to be a second Rip Van Winkle, and we hope to give her the chance to win that title as soon as commencement is over. Tho' these things are true of her, Sarah Hill is one of our best Seniors.



ALICE MUSGRAVE

Interclass debates, '25; Junior Play, '25; Latin Club, '25.

Alice is a girl whom we all like. It is quite a pleasure to see her calm, cool, composed person giving a difficult speech in English Class. Miss Gardner must feel she really has accomplished something when this child recites. We don't want to say she is sweet; 'cause she is not mushy—but sweet is the adjective for her. And lest we forget—a certain tall individual is not averse to riding in her Cadillac.



MARY ELIZABETH McDONALD

Mary is the type that grows on you. She seems so quiet that you would never suspect she knew a joke. But don't let her fool you, she can crack as many as the next one. When it comes to books, she just simply skips through them.



ESTHER VIRGINIA NORRIS

"ESTA"

"Esta" is full of life and has a smile for everybody. She has the reputation of being a good sport. Although her play comes before her work, we aren't, fearing for her future success; for she has all the qualities of a real girl. She is bright, happy, and always ready for a good time.





HELEN RUTH PATE

Athletic Association, '25; Latin Club, '25;
 "She's just a sweet little girl with a dear little curl,"
 but if you want to know the latest(?)—ask Ruth.
 Everyone likes her, because she is so frank and truth-
 ful. Besides she has a patent on what is called "the
 everlasting giggle." Ruth has a temper; and believe
 me, she doesn't mind telling you what's on her mind
 when you ruffle her brow. As for beaux—watch
 all Mt. Olive cars.

BEULAH LEE SADLER

With smiles and plenty of life,
 Comes Beulah, so jolly and nice;
 She speaks to each student
 As she watches for the next,
 But her friendliest greetings
 Are to the male sex.

HENRY MARVIN SHERARD

Latin Club, '25.
 Marvin has numerous characteristics. He is punc-
 tual—the bell has rung on time at the end of every
 period this whole year. He has a creative turn of
 mind; he can build three and five tube radio sets as
 well as set to rhythm various fancies that come to
 him.

EDGAR ALONZO SIMKINS

"SIMP"

"Simp" is a good old boy and is nothing that his nick-
 name implies. As a worker "Simp" is "quite the
 berries" and when called on is right there ready to
 work. His only drawback is timidity; when a girl
 smiles at him, he turns so many colors he resembles
 a barber's pole.

ANNIE GRIMES SIMMONS

Interclass debates, '23.

Annie is very timid and meek, but with those go many good qualities. She is very ~~sure~~ in her friendship. There is not anything too good for her to do for you. Her ability to learn is unlimited; and if she sees that she can't accomplish a thing by trying once, she tries until she succeeds.

HOWARD SIMMONS

"FITZ"

Track Team, '23, '24; Baseball, '24, '25, '26; Football, '23, '24, '25; Captain of team, '25; Basketball Team, '24, '25, '26; Junior Play, '25.

Prominent for three years in G. H. S. athletics, Howard has always stood for a clean game, a hard fight, and good sportsmanship. He knows how to win without vanity and to lose without chagrin. This year as Captain of the football squad, he carried his team successfully into the championship series until eliminated by Rocky Mount's team. Along with his athletic ability Howard has always been an average student; when it comes to answering history questions he's the only one present. His chief ambitions are to eat as much as he can, and to "spoo" you along.

ALICE GRACE SLAUGHTER

"FATTIE"

Latin Club, '25; Junior Play, '25.

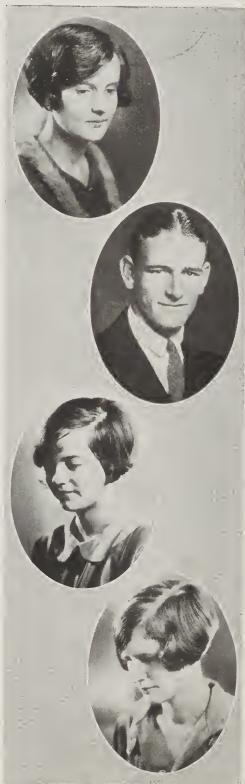
"Alice Grace" is one of our cutest girls. Her jolly good humor, catching laughter, and broad grin helps any class. She's some teaser—for information ask Ruth Pate.

MARY ELIZABETH SMITH

"PIE"

Basketball, '25, '26; Athletic Association, '25.

Whenever you see a little Chevrolet reposing by the side of the road with two flat tires, then you've found "Pie." But a flat tire or anything else on earth doesn't bother "Pie." She's absolutely irresponsible, but her good disposition and jolly ways make her one of our best liked Seniors.





SADIE LOU SOUTHERLAND

Basketball, '25; Orchestra for Junior Play, '25; Pianist, '26.

The class of '26 has been so fortunate as to have a live wire with them during the four years spent in G. H. S. On the basketball court Sadie Lou is a good "shooter", and puts some regular go-get-'em spirit in every game she's in. Don't know what the old school will do next year 'cause its little pianist is liable to be "Alabama Bound".

BUNNY ELIZABETH SPEARS

Athletic Association, '25; Latin Club, '25.

Elizabeth is very quiet, but brush this aside and she is a fine pal. If she likes you, she likes you; if she happens to have a dislike for one she has the ability to avoid showing it. Just wish we had more like her.

MARY ELIZABETH SPENCE

Hurrah for Mary, the smallest member of our class! But how she shocks us sometimes with her remarks that show great knowledge. To put it in a nutshell Mary is a fine pal; and although she does not know the history book by heart, she makes up for all lost knowledge when it comes to French and shorthand.

FREDRICK STALLINGS

"FRED"; "COUNTRY"

Assistant Business Manager of Junior Play, '25; Treasurer of Latin Club, '25.

Fred joined us at Station No. 2, Sophomore Land. Here he at once won the admiration of the whole class. Even tho' he was one of these "green country kids" he surely has tamed down to the G. H. S. life. We have had many laughs at his wit.

LOLA STALLINGS

To understand Lola one must know her quite well, for she has the reputation of being a quiet, dignified little Senior. Just the same she fits in, and we'd feel a loss without her.

TURNER STANLEY

"STAN"

Turner is very quiet; that is, except when he is playing his clarinet, and then he makes more noise than static in a radio. "Stan" is always willing to help out—a modern "good Samaritan".

GERTRUDE STITH

Interclass Debates, '23, '24; Alternate in Triangular Debates, '25; Latin Club, '25.

Gertrude is one of those rare, dignified girls (seldom found in a Senior Class). She is very quiet and reserved and much to Miss Nellie's delight regards all her backboard signs. Whether it is debating or reciting the "Gypsy Trail" Gertrude always receives a spontaneous applause.

ROBERT SUMMERLIN

Junior Play, '25.

Robert is very quiet and dignified in school but—out of school there is no end to the fun you can have with him. He is good natured and makes friends with everyone. Like the others of his family he is:

"Small in stature, but big in heart,
And always willing to do his part."





GEORGE DEWEY THOMPSON

Vice-President of Class, '24; Junior Play, '25.

How George ever passes oral English, we don't know; 'cause every time he gets up to recite, he can't resist the temptation to laugh. He is so full of fun that the photographer couldn't even get a serious picture of him for this book. If you embarrass him, he blushes sweetly and shows a little dimple in his cheek. * He's a good sport, good natured, and always looks on the bright side of things.



LOUISE JOSEPHINE THOMPSON

Louise is one of the few who do not mind work. She is very accommodating and always does her best to help whenever called upon. She has given valuable aid to the write-up committee.



WILLIAM TOLER

Orchestra, '24, '25, '26.

William, one of our most talented musicians, is the uncredited king of bashful blushing. Ask him anything and you'll get the answer with a blush that's the envy of all the girls.



FANNIE MARIE WILLIS

Secretary Class, '25; Junior Play, '25; Athletic Association, '25; President Latin Club, '25.

There's no coolness about this Fan. She's just a good old warm-hearted girl. When she came here a stranger two years ago, she dived right into school activities, doing her part and steadily gaining friends. Her "Hobby" is to ride in trucks.

LUCY METTRUDE WISE

Lucy has great ambitions. Not all of them are for her own self, though. She foresees a great future for her "Old North State." She's very fond of history and "Wrigley's".

ROBERT LYLES ZEALY

"ZEALY"

Class President, '23; Sophomore Editor, *Tarpuator*, '24; Football, '23, '24, '25; Baseball, '24, '25; Junior Play, '25; Editor-in-Chief Memory Book, '26.

Robert is one of these mixtures of personality hard to explain. He is conscientious in the performance of school duties, and prompt and regular in attendance to everything. He never uses two words where one will do; his good humor is so unfailing, his assistance so ready, his style so amusing, that most folks find him altogether likable. Well, he's just a good fellow all the way through. As quarterback of the teams of '24 and '25 he displayed wonderful football ability and on more than one occasion has he caused the side-lines to gasp in awe at a "first in ten" when a gain seemed utterly impossible.

MASTER RANDOLPH MIDDLETON

Class Mascot



History of the Class of '26

CLASS historian! My, what a job had been thrust upon me! I realized this more fully when I glanced at the clock on the mantel, only to find that two hours had passed since I sat down at my desk with this momentous task staring me in the face. And with what result—only the waste-basket, at my side, filled to the brim with unfinished beginnings. Somehow it seemed impossible for me to recall the facts of our high school life. I gave a sigh of despair as I crumpled up another sheet of paper in disgust and wearily glanced around my study. The room was certainly suitable for the writing of the class history, for practically everything in it was closely connected with old G. H. S. In one corner of the room stood the book-case, literally filled with my old text books; over the mantel was the blue and white pennant of G. H. S.; and on the table were my kodak and a scrap-book crammed with things collected during my High School career. At length my eyes stopped at a stack of old *Tarpiturs* on my desk. Here was the result of the work and toil of past historians, and now it was up to me to add another volume to that collection—the history of the famous class of '26. I could appreciate to the fullest those records, indicative of many hours of mental anguish on the part of the authors. At the end of this survey I realized that the house was deathly quiet and then I remembered that everyone else had gone to bed, leaving me undisturbed to my work. How I envied them snug in their beds, for I also was tired and sleepy. I dropped my head down on my desk to give my weary brain a much needed rest, when suddenly the scene completely changed.

I saw myself in the midst of a group of boys and girls, all laughing and talking. Why there was "Pie" Smith; then as I looked again I realized that it was the dear old class of '26 with just a few exceptions. But somehow they all looked different; what was the matter? Why they seemed so much younger. Just as I was puzzling over this, I heard a group of older boys and girls as they passed by laugh and say, "Law, look at the Freshmen: aren't they tiny?" And then it suddenly dawned on me that I was a Freshman again. Was I sorry? No, I was thrilled to death! Just at this time, the scene changed and I beheld us all trooping into the building and going into Miss Kornegay's room. There we listened eagerly to her, patiently explaining the mysteries of the unknown and advising us, who so terribly needed advice, how to make the most of our high school life. The scene shifted again and I saw us starting off our career with a vim, for we were giving a party in the auditorium to the teachers. We always were a diplomatic bunch, and this time we had managed to kill two birds with one stone—get on the good side of the teachers and have a grand time all in one. The scenes began to pass rapidly now and I soon saw us all gathered around a big bonfire roasting weenies. Well do I remember the picture of that good time! The next thing I knew a dark cloud had arisen on the otherwise clear horizon and everything became pitch dark. What did it mean? Exams of course; I should have known it. Even exams couldn't down us, for the majority of us managed to get by—even if it was by the skin of our teeth, and everything became bright and sunny again.

Mr. President, honorable judges, and most worthy opponents! Yes, there was our class in the midst of the debates; losing once and winning once '26 showed the rest of the school that it had to be taken into account.

Then after another brief spell of darkness I saw dear '26 emerging triumphant from the perils of the freshman year; in fact we had actually won the Giddens Scholarship Cup, having made the highest record in scholarship during the entire year. Good for you old '26! After that we bade dear G. H. S. goodbye for three happy, carefree months.

It was no time, however, before I saw us back again, with only a few of our number missing, feeling quite important this time as we were no longer mere Freshmen but "Sophisticated Sophs". Endeavoring not to let this important fact go to our heads, we determined to struggle on and bring more honors to our class. Something was lacking though in this scene; what was it? Why of course, our dear Mr. Emery was missing, but in his place was a strange, good-looking young man whom we soon found out was Mr. Leftwich, our new principal. As Sophomores, we again found Miss Kornegay there to guide and help us over the rough places. Then one scene quickly followed another; though nothing of very much importance seemed to be taking place. But several times there flashed by pictures of different members of our class taking part in athletics. Though most of them were on the scrub teams, it is true some few had reached the coveted position of being on the regular teams. The next scene of any importance found us again leaving G. H. S. to enjoy our well-earned holiday and once more we were proudly carrying away the Giddens Scholarship Cup.

The scenes stopped then for a while and I was beginning to think that that was the end, when suddenly there we all were back at school. Our ranks seemed considerably thinner this time, but there were a goodly number of us yet, who undaunted were ready to conquer Geometry and any other bug-bear which might loom up on the horizon of our Junior year. Instead of Juniors though, we seemed to be acting as Freshmen. When I looked around again I observed even the Seniors having a mighty hard time to retain their dignity under the trying situation; for old G. H. S. had been added-on-to and remodeled so, that we—who thought we knew every nook and cranny by heart—were as much at a loss as to how to get around as were the greenest of the Freshmen. However, as soon as we became accustomed to the changes we liked them, for now there was plenty of elbow room.

The scenes then passed so rapidly that I could hardly keep track of them. Once again we had Miss Kornegay together with Mr. James, one of the new teachers, to help us with the various Junior undertakings. I next saw us ordering our rings and then after a great many delays proudly showing them to the rest of the school. Then I beheld G. H. S. in the midst of football season which of course meant that '26 was there too, many of our class not only taking part but starring in the games. The following scene showed us hard at work over the Junior Play, and then the night of triumph flashed by when *Seventeen* was known by all to be more successful, financially as well as dramatically, than any of the past Junior Plays. And then the most important scene of all took shape. I saw a large crowd gathered together around long tables in a lovely peach orchard. Everyone was so dressed up that it took me sometime to recognize the jolly Juniors together with our superior classmates, the Seniors. And the orchard turned out to be no other than the old auditorium so diked up that it didn't even know itself. This then was the long looked-forward-to, planned-for, and hard-worked-for Junior-Senior Banquet. Just as I had finished solving this mystery, I saw a little fellow arise way down at the end of one of the tables and start a speech of welcome to us. Our toastmaster—Haywood Lynch! Just at this moment the scene was rudely pushed out and another one poked itself before my eyes—one which I wasn't a bit glad to see, for it showed us leaving behind all the good times of our Junior year and ready to start out on our last vacation.

School days once more and I saw us all gathered together for the last lap of our journey. Sixty-eight Seniors, the largest number of any of the preceding classes, and so for the first time in the history of G. H. S. the Senior Class was divided. Miss Nellie,

who has been a true friend and advisor to the Seniors of the past, was there with her same sweet smile to greet part of us, while the rest were placed under the guidance of Mrs. Middleton, who, though a stranger, won our hearts on that first day.

About this time I heard a disturbing noise, which completely routed the scene. I sat up with a start; where was I? I saw to my amazement that I was in my own study. But that noise—it then dawned on me that my clock was doling out the hour of twelve. I gave a sigh of relief, for the three years of my High School were as clear to me as if I had really in that short time lived through them again. And all that was necessary for me to do now was to write down the happenings of our past three years as I saw them—which is just what I have done. Now to go on with the events of our Senior year. Two of the things which will stand out in the minds of every Senior are our football and basketball seasons, for it 'twas then that not only G. H. S. but the Senior class really shone. Our football squad under the captain-ship of Howard Simmons went far into the championship series, but was finally defeated by the Rocky Mount eleven. The football season being over, we threw ourselves with a vim into the round of basketball games and here again Goldsboro excelled, for this time we reached the Eastern semi-finals and bowed in defeat only to Durham, the last year's state champions. The day after that memorable game at Chapel Hill, the Seniors read with pride an article in *The Tar Heel*, in which we found that Howard had been selected for the first all-state team, and Paul Gilliken had made the second. Though athletics filled a large part of our thoughts, we were careful to reserve room for our cherished project, *JUST SENIORS*, and much of our time during the fall months was spent in planning and working on it. Has it been worth while? We can all see for ourselves. When December came we realized it was up to us to have a Christmas pageant, for that had long been an established Senior custom. Determined to have one which would be a credit to us we set to work, and on the Friday before the Christmas holidays we gave in the auditorium in shadow pictures the scenes of the Nativity. When the holidays were over we came back to Goldsboro Hi to start on the last lap of our journey. The first obstacle which stared us in the face was exams. But time, which is the cure of all ills, passed rapidly and soon we could look back on them as nothing more than a bad dream. A short while after this goes to press, the Seniors will begin work on a Senior play, the proceeds of which will go to help pay for *JUST SENIORS*. After our play is over we will have two more events to look forward to: one, the Junior-Senior Banquet; the other, commencement, when we shall sadly bid dear G. H. S. good-bye and each of us go out into the world to strive to reach the goal which he has set for himself.





Prophecy

O H, dear, here I am in Paradise, arrived by the automobile-accident route, due to the careless driving of Elizabeth Smith. Billie Best and Bessie Barham made the journey with me. There has been an interval of twenty years since our arrival, and inasmuch as we will have to stay here an indefinite period of time, we have become interested in the fate of our G. H. S. classmates of 1926. We decided to appeal to Saint Peter, the Record Keeper, to grant us a peep into his big book which reveals the true fate of all mortals. Our wish was granted and this is what we read:

George Dewey Thompson and his devout little wife, Sadie Lou, have become missionaries and for the last six years have been trying to convert two heathens of long standing—Ruth Pate and Claudia Bradford. Dortch Langston is among the converts on their list.

Edgar Simkins is singing in grand opera. He is a professional yodeler now touring the African coast. Sarah Langston is playing the part of Carmen in the same company. They have had the distinction of playing before the King and Queen of the Congo, Robert Zealy and Lucy Wise. The official press-agent of the company is Thomas Dorsey.

Cynthia Daughtery is with Anna Pavlowa in her Russian Ballet and employs Mary Gardner and Alice Grantham for her personal maids.

Elizabeth Smith lost her mind after running over ten people; Lula Hood, Pauline Edwards, Lela Mae Hobbs, Louise Latham, and Esther Norris were among her victims. Elizabeth is now in Sarah Falkener's sanatorium for the mentally sick, defacing every available spot with a "Safety First" placard.

Claudia Irwin cannot enter here, for during the recent Florida exodus she has made millions selling "hot-dogs" at a dollar each in Coral Gables. Elizabeth Dewey helps Claudia advertise by doing "The Charleston" in front of the dog stand, thereby attracting innumerable tourists. Among the tourists who reported this were Robert Summerlin, David Grantham, Beulah Sadler, Louise Johnston, and Beulah Beale.

Rosemond Latta and Annie Simmons are booked for the Lower Regions on account of their undying hatred for each other.

Alice Musgrave is running a bus from the Isler Apartments to the High School in order to accommodate one of her admirers.

Georgia Davis and Alice Slaughter have been endeavoring to transform themselves into mermaids in order that they may attract "Mullet" Armentrout.

William Toler and Maude Fortson, feeling themselves kindred souls, married and have continued in the same rut all their lives.

Ida Margoles, elected on the woman's ticket to the high office of Sheriff of Wayne County, with her deputies, Lola Stallings, Mildred Boyd, Mary McDonald, and Vivian Dawson, captured Elizabeth Spears's "still" in the Seven Springs section last week; now Fred Crowson and Edwin Crow are drier but wiser!

Marvin Sherard is now an inmate at "Dix Hill," laboring under the hallucination that he invented the radio. Charlie Best is Marvin's guard at the asylum.

Haywood Lynch and Fred Stallings are shoveling coal for the J. A. Vinson coal yard.

Officer Simmons of the city police force called on Margaret Kornegay, Professor Hayne's cook. The ice-man, Robert Isler, called at the same time, and being of a jealous temperament, split the law's arm with an ice pick. Margaret two-timed both of them and married the elevator boy at the bank building, Rufus Batton.

Virginia Kornegay has never married but is a sweet old maid.

Sadie Harris, Physics teacher at G. H. S., has gone before Congress to appeal for an appropriation to enlarge the laboratory. She will surely get it, for there are two influential congressmen from Goldsboro for it. Mr. Clarence Daniels will do the speaking, while Mr. Turner Stanley sits by and looks intelligent for both of them.

Sarah Hill Moore, Gertrude Stith, and Fannie Willis are famous for their luxurious, raven locks. They are now in business together, manufacturing the compound with which they so skillfully deceived the public. Louise Thompson and Mary Spence sell the product in their exclusive accessory shop on Fifth Avenue.

Just at this time our reading was interrupted, for Saint Peter was called to the Gate by an incessant knocking. Who should it be but Paul Gillikin, battered and scarred from his journey thru the hard, cruel world. Gladly we welcomed another '26 to Paradise.

PARADISE, 1946

FLORENCE JOHNSON,
Prophetess.



Last Will and Testament

WE, the members of the Senior Class of 1926, of the Goldsboro High School, realizing that our end is drawing near and that soon we shall have to depart from this happy realm of Seniordom, do hereby draw up this our Last Will and Testament.

To all the Senior classes that are yet to come, we will the clock that hangs in the Senior room, together with the prize pictures won with our float of the Great Seal of the State of North Carolina.

To the incoming Seniors we will Miss Nellie, hoping they won't necessitate her writing so often—"Notice Seniors! Take your seats and get quiet at once." We also will them the easy (?) task of writing an interesting essay.

To the Juniors we leave the responsibility of the Junior Play, Junior-Senior Banquet, and the ability to solve one original in geometry, subject to Miss Ipock's approval.

To the Silly Sophs we will our dignity. May their reputation be as good as ours.

To the incoming Freshmen we leave our love for old G. H. S., hoping they will be as oyal to her as we have tried to be.

Personal Bequests

Sarah Falkener leaves her 1+'s to Ed Waters, hoping to aid him in his struggle for a diploma.

Florence Johnson wills her winning ways to Evelyn Raper.

Alice Slaughter wills her talent and love for music to Margaret Fussell, who with her love for practice periods, Alice feels, will appreciate her bequest.

George Dewey Thompson wills his good looks to Robert McGlaughon.

Marvin Sherard leaves the privilege of ringing the bell to George Hood. May he always be on time!

Claudia Irwin leaves her ability to vamp Mt. Olive boys to Ruth Weidman.

Annie Simmons wills her timidity to Hilton Harrison, hoping that he can enter Senior English class more quietly than he has stalked into the Junior English Class.

Haywood Lynch leaves his height to Mr. Mahler, hoping it will be of unlimited value to him.

Howard Simmons wills his athletic ability to Hugh Blair Stevens.

Gertrude Stith leaves her quiet manner to Margaret Morris.

Cynthia Daughtery leaves her good nature to Forrest Kelly. May it be of great help during the next football season.

Robert Zealy leaves his studious ways to Evans Boney.

Ruth Pate leaves her long black curls to Virginia Crawford.

Georgia Davis leaves her r's on conduct to Sammie Carr, that he may be a less frequent visitor in the office.

Charlie Best leaves his unfailing knowledge of geometry to Mary Frances Parker.

Virginia Kornegay leaves her place as one of the cheer-leaders to Rachel Moye.

Elizabeth Dewey wills her athletic ability to Lucy Best.

Fred Crowson wills his "sheikish" ways to Gene Hines; and his balloon trousers to George Steele Dewey.

Elizabeth Spears leaves her ability to write prize essays to Bertha Eutsler.

Elizabeth Smith leaves her vast knowledge of French to Hazel Allred in order that Hazel may be exempted her Senior year.

Sara Langston wills her plaid coat to Margaret Peacock, hoping Margaret will wear it to school as faithfully as she has.

I, Bessie Barham, testator of the Senior Class of 1926, do declare this to be our Last Will and Testament.

WITNESSES:

Master Randolph Middleton
Judge W. S. O. B. Robinson

(Signed) BESSIE BARHAM,
Testator





Faculty—1925-1926

1. Mr. Rice
2. Miss Hazelbaker
3. Miss Kornegay
4. Mr. Hamilton
5. Mr. Frederick
6. Miss Nelly Cobb

7. Miss Powell
8. Mrs. Middleton
9. Miss New
10. Mr. Omer
11. Miss Ipock
12. Miss Gardner

13. Miss McCann
14. Mr. Northington
15. Miss Holloman
16. Mrs. Spicer
17. Miss Wheeler
18. Mr. Mahler



Senior Statistics

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Florence Johnson | Peppiest |
| 2. Robert Zealy | Most Studious |
| 3. Maude Fortson | Most Talented |
| 4. Florence Johnson | Most Attractive |
| 5. George Dewey Thompson | Best Looking Boy |
| Elizabeth Smith | Prettiest Girl |
| 6. Cynthia Daugherty | Jolliest |
| 7. Sara Hill Moore | Most Original |

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------|
| 8. Clarence Daniel | Typical Senior |
| 9. Robert Zealy | Best All-round |
| Bessie Burham | |
| 10. Howard Simmons | Most Athletic |
| Elizabeth Rhea Dewey | |
| 11. Cynthia Daugherty | Best Natured |
| 12. Howard Simmons | Most Popular |
| Florence Johnson | |



Jokes

Mr. Mahler: Lucy, what was the new nation to be called?

Lucy: It was to be called the United States of North Carolina.

Mr. Mahler on Senior History class: All right now; let's get quiet.

Mr. Mahler: Turner, what was the Stamp Act?

Turner: The Stamp Act was a law passed that every body had to put stamps on every thing they did.

Miss Gordner: Elizabeth, here is Coolidge's speech that you rewrote for me.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN

If: Lucy couldn't get chewing gum.

Fred couldn't get bell-bottom trousers.

Granger couldn't laugh.

George and Elizabeth were not good looking.

Dortch were to lose his "Derby".

Charlie couldn't tease and step on somebody's toes.

Haywood were to lose his power of speech.

Esther could learn History.

Sadie couldn't get a vanity.

Beulah couldn't get candy.

Robert Zealy couldn't eat.

A "Model" Senior theme to be scored for sentence structure, capitalization, and punctuation:

STUDY HALL
Nov 22 1925

dear joe

my english teacher kindly informed me that the best way to write a business letter was to jump in and go straight to the point i have been asked to express my views about this community chest affair and as a business proposition i think the chest plan is quite the berries

the money will be spent wisely and distributed fairly to the organizations to be helped who are the red cross the boy scouts the girl scouts charity organization goldsboro hospital goldsboro library anti-tb soc wayne community bldg and the salvation army this money will be distributed to them so that no one or no two organizations may hog the money but it may go to all and especially where it is most needed

the organizations will have a comity to decide the funds they need and will get only what they ask for

yours for a bigger and better community chest and until roses grow on tomato trees i'll be heart and soul for the chest

so long
bill



Mattie Cronk Middleton

Kathleen Powell

Janie Spock

William C. Mahler

Nellie Wright Cobb

Nancy New.

Laura A. Hazelbaker

Elgie M. Cline

Virginia Wheeler

Ida Gardner

Helen Halloway

Margaret Romney

Things To Remember Them By
until you forget — remember.
Bulad B.

List We forget — Eva Kate.

So's yo' Old Cicila — Esta Norris.


I hate to leave you and
Goldshaw Hi — "Boola"

on your water pail of memory, let me be
a drop.

Guthrie:

When you are the Prima Donna
and having kings at your feet.
Remember please that you
are gonna
Think of me with each
tweet, tweet —

Louise J.

He hah,


when on this page you chance to see -
Won't you one time think of me?

Ways of love,
Lila Mae

When you are in your tub, Remember
me between each scrub.

Julia Carter.

Remember High School days and
me,

Jacob's Ladder

Remember the first time I ever
saw you? I think lots of you
Louise and don't want you to
forget me ever.

Vivian

Remember the happy days we spent in
the Dear Old S. H. S.

Elizabeth

"When you are tired and sad and Blue,
Think of an old Friend
As he does you Robert Summerlin

"She moves at no man's beck"
M. C. M.

Fall from the main-mast to the deck
Fall from the tree above,
Fall downstairs and break your neck
But never fall in love.
Claudia Bradford.



Where this you see,
Remember me - e - e
"Alice Grace"

Don't
forget me not.
Lib Ray

Remember well and don't forget
The grey-eyed girl that loves
you yet.
Mary "Mac"

"The gladdest place creation holds
Is Goldboro Hi right here,
For freedom is a far off hope,
And college but a fear"

DON'T forget Alex. F.

I'm no poet
And you know it
So don't ask me to
make a rhyme
At any old time.
P.S. is

When you are married
And patching breeches
Remember me between
the stitches - Polly.

Such an energetic person
you are! What real, accurate
work you did for me! Why
you can't be anything but
a success - my best wishes
to you!! O. Wheeler

"To thine own self be true" - and you
can't go far wrong - H. Holloman.

When you take the kids out strolling
Let your thoughts go rolling, rolling
back to me "shining"

When we are separated by a span of years
I'll think of you and shed showers of tears.

Geo. Dewey J.

When you see a cat in a tree
Pull his tail and think of me - Annie S.

may you ever
think of me as
just your friend
L.L.

I can't draw and I can't write
But remember me of great height.
Ed. Kornegay.

When you are old and heart and stooped
Please don't forget "me" and "soup".



Fannie.

Let's go!

Washington!

Suck a
sweet girl like
you, should never
be blue so -
remember me
Mary.

Yes sir, you're my pal
No sir, I don't mean gal
Yes sir, you're my pal now.

Dutch,

When you are far out on the
sea of life, Don't forget to remember
me. Robert J.

In the years that are to
come, I hope you'll always
think of some ---- body, That's
me. Mary Spencer.

Ric Rac Roo

Tic Tack Too

Don't forget me

and I'll remember you Sara L.

of Louise who is so clever
I'll always think of her - ever.
I dah!

When you are married
and spanking six
Remember me
Between the licks.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~
i f (.) m
~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Pie

May all your dreams come true:
Helli Cobb.

When you are famous and are singing
your do re me-e-e-s
Let me be a weed in your garden of
memories.

Maybelle

You have been a most delightful
person to teach. Here's wishing the
best for you!

J. Gardner

Here's to you, Louise, bless your little heart!!
Margaret Kornegar

I was mighty glad I was to-day
To send you dancing on your way -
Free from the fear of having to cram
To pass that awful Geometry exam'!

Janie Spock

When you and yours multiply
I'll be thinking of you or die!
Laura Daughtery.

Junior-Senior Banquet-Class of '26



The Captain and Crew
of the
Pirateer Gasparillo
Order you to appear
At Hotel Goldsboro
April 30, 1926
7:30 P.M.



— Louise Johnston —

The Junior Senior Banquet

A Poem of Human Promise Presented
Around the Festive Board at The
Goldsboro Last Night.

The annual banquet of the Junior-Senior classes of the Goldsboro High School was held in the spacious, beautiful and brilliantly lighted dining room of The Goldsboro last night, and in every feature was one of the most creditable and admirably appointed and keenly enjoyable social functions our city has ever known. It was entirely informal—just an aggregation of companionable young folks—"just let loose from school," as the poet Goldsmith says, for an evening of rollicking fun and festivity, including a most sumptuous menu, served in courses and in The Goldsboro's characteristic elite style.

Mr. Kenneth E. Kinlay, Jr., of the Junior class, acted as Toastmaster, and in this role, as in any role he essays, he was equal to every emergency and the honking of his big "Claxton" was the signal from time to time that a new "stunt" was to be pulled off; and these were so numerous and so personal, that while they went all right around the festive board—between daily companions, who were likewise daily observers and doubtless "knew"—these "quips" would not be so hilariously enjoyable in cold type—and so the Argus is "mmm"; but, "O, boy!" they were witty and bright, crisp and clean as a new dollar. The faculty, too, was "fearlessly" dealt with, and, in return, each of those of the faculty present, including Superintendent Hamilton, and handsome "Bill" Mahler, the congenial and capable Principal, "took theirs" in fine spirit, and made some very witty "come backs."

There were more than 150 of the youth—the Juniors as hosts and the Seniors as guests—of the school, the promise and hope of the future, assembled around the banquet board and they thus presented a picture that for beauty, and character, and intellect, and purpose was a poem of human promise fit subject for a new epic featuring the virtue and value of public free school education.

The evening's program was regaled with class songs, sung in common, and some very exhilarating renditions by the really fine High School Orchestra.



*The dress I wore
to the Banquet!*

JUNIOR-SENIOR Banquet - Class of '25



PROGRAM

Junior-Senior Banquet

May 8, 1928

Haywood Lynch, Toastmaster

Cow-bells	Haywood Lynch
The Farm	Mary Falkner
The Overseer	Mr. Hamilton
Fiddlers Convention	
Feeding The Stock	Clarence Daniels
The Fatted Calf	Jonathan Jenkins
The Day Laborers	Eva Lee Derringer
The Milk Maid	Miss Doub

News From The City

Daily Chores	Marvin Sherard
	Louise Johnston
	Zelda Swinson

Chaff

Clap In and Clap Out

GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

1

There's a song in the air—Goldsboro High School,
You can hear it everywhere—Goldsboro High School,
In our school or at home,
Any place we chance to roam,
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

2

Though we're mighty hard to beat, Goldsboro High School,
Yet we bravely wear defeat, Goldsboro High School,
We go forward, yes we do,
And the cause is close to you,
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

CHORUS:

Then hurrah for our school, let us sing, let us sing,
And we're up with a cheer, let it ring, let it ring,
For we are faithful and true to our colors—white and blue,
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.



Louise Johnston



Mr. John Cannon



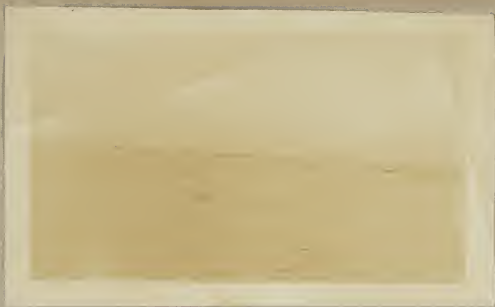
THE SENSATIONAL EUROPEAN SUCCESS!
KATHARINA!
 BY L. WOLFE GILBERT AND RICHARD FALL.



Unknown Soldier



Mt. Vernon



Just the Botanic



Washington's Monument



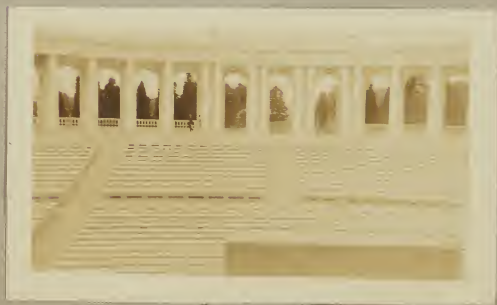
Lincoln Memorial
from
Washington's Monument



Coal River



Lincoln Memorial



Anglithester



Mt. Vernon



San American Bldg.



Entrance to San American Bldg. San American Flower House





at Mt. Vernon



On the boat!



Washington



Our Chaperons

Southern of the grand-



Grand



all her again



where in Boston?



at the old





Lucy & Mabel



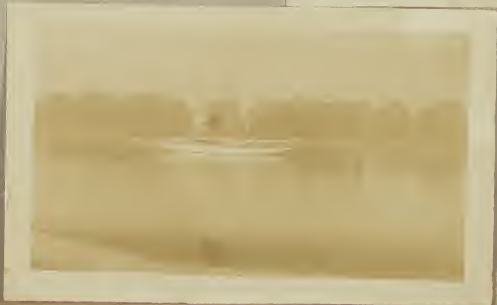
Edna & Mary



Fannie



Grace & John



On the Potomac



Jack Johnson & Jim McDonald



The Gang



Here was the
John.

Just Cynthia



Mrs. & Mrs. K. E. Hurst



Prof. and Mrs. Hurst
received your presence
at Hurst Park May
22/26 from 3 to 5 o'clock

THE NATIONAL CATHEDRAL, WASHINGTON, D. C.



The Cathedral when completed.



WASHINGTON CATHEDRAL
A View of the West Front
(From the Architect's Drawing)

*The completed
Front of Cathedral!*



National Cathedral, Bethlehem Chapel in Crypt

*The Chapel in which
Woodrow Wilson
is buried.*

THE NATIONAL CATHEDRAL OF S. S. PETER AND PAUL AT NIGHT.



WASHINGTON, D. C.

© E. L. Crandall

Post Office Department Building, Washington, D. C.



A. 8237

The Cathedral

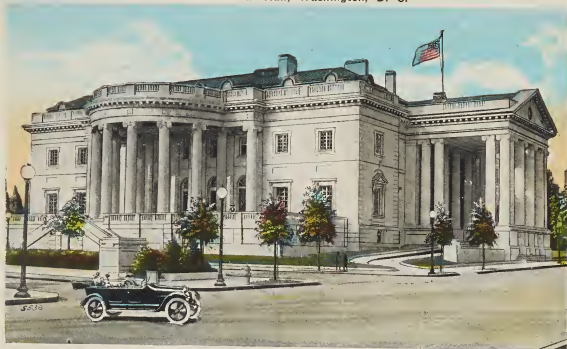
This is where we spent
a good deal of time

N. & W. LINE STEAMER. "DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA."



The boat that carried us over the
Potomac

Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.



*Since I saw
me only
saw from
the line.*

Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.



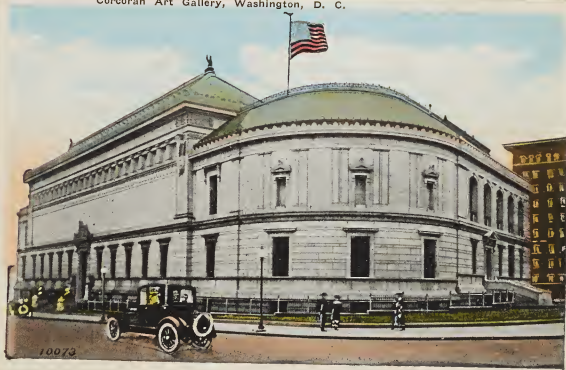
*We had our looks but never
as many as we saw here!*

Pension Office, Washington, D. C.



Remained
to see
the
Pension Office

Corcoran Art Gallery, Washington, D. C.



21 ~~was~~ ~~here~~ we saw the famous
sculpture of the veiled woman

2nd
 We are
 all here
 President
 Wilson's
 inauguration
 dress
 cannot for
 give white
 marble.

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.



Union Station Concourse, Washington, D.C.



We did not dare leave the crowd
 for fear of getting lost.

*This was
seen on the
last day
of our
adventure*



© B. S. Reynolds Co.

PANORAMA VIEW OF WASHINGTON, D. C. FROM NATIONAL CATHEDRAL CLOSE, MT. ST. ALBANS

Union Station, Washington, D. C.



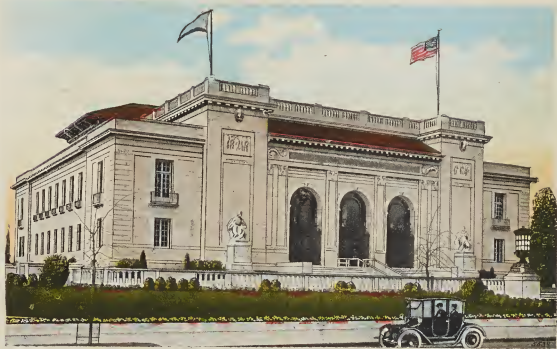
*This is the outside of the
wonderful station!*

Old National Museum, Washington, D. C.



Our eyes ached when we came
out of this old place.

Pan-American Union, Washington, D. C.



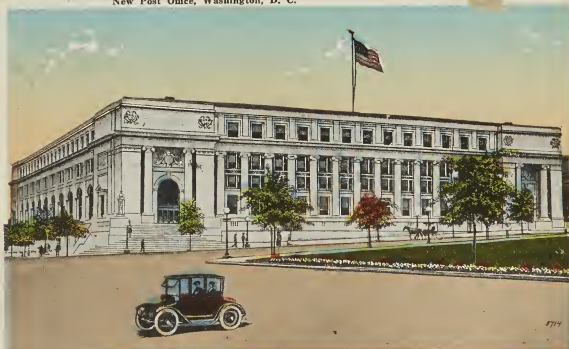
We had a fine time here, staying
at the "Bonne Vie".

2
8
3
4
2
0
0
5

New Masonic Temple, Washington, D. C.



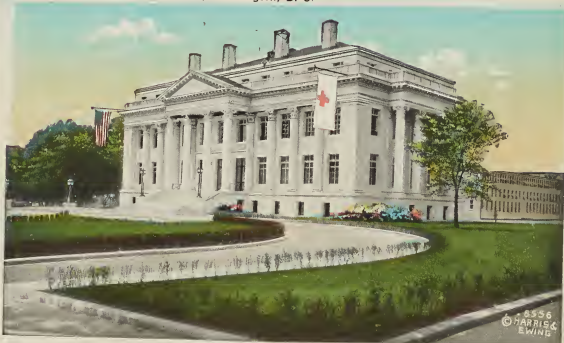
New Post Office, Washington, D. C.



The Japanese Cherry Blossom Tree, Potomac Park, Washington, D. C.



American Red Cross, Washington, D. C.



President Calvin Coolidge



© IRVING UNDERHILL

Senior Play '26

"BAB"

A COMEDY IN FOUR ACTS

by

Edward Childs Carpenter

The Players

(In the order of their appearance)

James Archibald	Eugene Armentrout
William Archibald	Charles Best
Mrs. Archibald	Alice Grace Slaughter
Lelia Archibald	Alice Musgrave
Hannah	Florence Johnson
Carter Brooks	Alex Edleman
BAB	BESSIE BARHAM
Jane Raleigh	Sarah Falkener
Clinton Beresford	Robert Zealey
Eddie Perkins	Marvin Sherard
Guy Grosvenor	George Dewey Thompson

Synopsis of Scenes :

Act I. The morning room at the Archibald's country house. An afternoon in May.

Act II. Scene I. The morning room as in Act I. The next day.

Scene II. Night of the same day.

Act III. "Bachelor's Quarters" in the Archibald boat-house. A few minutes to twelve, the same night.

Act IV. The boathouse as in Act III. An afternoon, three weeks later.

Business Managers	{ Robert Isler
	{ Billy Best
Advertising Manager	Louise Thompson

CENTER E 104

Main Floor

MASON THEATRE

RETAIN

THIS CHECK 19

THE ANGELL TICKET CO.
735 745 N. FRANKLIN ST. CHICAGO

CENTER E 103

Main Floor

MASON THEATRE

RETAIN

THIS CHECK 19

THE ANGELL TICKET CO. CHICAGO

- The East -



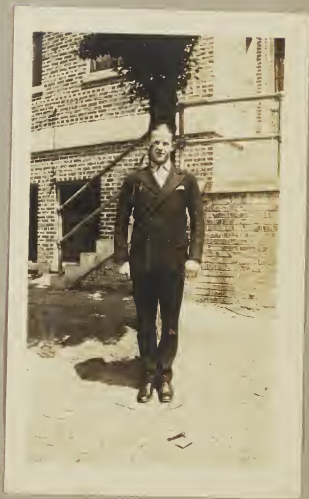
"Bal"
Bessie Graham



"Carter Brooks"
Alex Edleman



"Lelia Archibald"
 Alice Musgrave



"Clinton Bessford"
 Robert Gentry



"Mrs. Archibald"
Alice Landfester



"Mr. Archibald"
Eugene Armentrout



"Jane"
Sarah Falkner



It was Miss Kerney
that made 'Bali' a success.

How I dreaded my senior English course at the beginning of school. I had heard of the terrible themes, essays, Book, and other English courses. A cloud covered my mind on that first day. How lagging we all were to find a brand new teacher for our senior course. A smiling face

greeted us on that first day when we entered that dreaded classroom. Our first themes were corrected and I found I had a very poor paper. In a sweet way she told me I could make up that last grade. Was I shocked?



I surely was. All through the year she bore patiently with us. Whenever we wanted advice we knew when to go find it. There was never a time she refused to help us out. Even with our essays and plays.

I will always love her and think of her as a teacher that has helped me in so many ways. My love for her will never die but grows stronger all along my way. For when I am in doubt, I will just recall the things she used to say. It is to Miss Jordan I dedicate this page.

Goldsburn Public Schools

Certificate of Attendance



This is to Certify that

Louise Johnston

is worthy of recognition for prompt and steady
attendance

she having been

Neither Absent Nor Tardy

for the term of 1925-26.

Mrs. W. P. Middleton

TEACHER

William R. Mott

PRINCIPAL

Something I will always want to remember.



she looks
natural here.



"Sis" with her hair
bobbed.



Determined to get in
the picture



Lee and Myrtle Sugg



Our gang



My aunt dear
"Lis"



Little Carrie
mac



"Dune"



The old-fashioned Pal!



When we were
Freshman



Johnny - who!



Less Day 1905

Gyathia
Dear, How
can I ever
forget you?
you have
been to me
such a
loyal friend
in everything
you still
try me to the
very end. We
read the
old gatha
how long
to school
together. I
was just a



Education 1905



strange to you and you to me. But we soon became
good friends and there is under my love for you
stated. This felt me as open to love to part from
each other. We
a different step
my success always
in everything.
The soldier you
going to be paid
well. I am always
that. Just when
as far away
and will
you always.
in my way
and love for
you with all my new friends, I am sure I will
not find one as true as you. Love.

Class Poem—Our Senior Ship

All we seniors set a-sail
Four long years ago
To travel safely thru' each gale—
To master every blow.

We met with many hardships
As we crossed the bowling sea.
We tried to calm the billows
That dashed about in glee.

Sometimes the sea was calm—
'Twas smooth as shining glass.
'Twas then that all our joy
Gladly came to pass.

Then again—the raging main
Would sweep with angry fangs
Across the bowsprit of our ship,
From where the torn sail hangs.

The angry wind howled and blew
It lashed the sea to foam;
But by our captain and our crew,
We were guided safely home.

Each crewman on our Senior boat
Did his duty feel.
Some to the halyards—some to sails
And the pilot to his wheel.

The Captain never once did flinch
With dangers all around.
He shouted orders to us all—
We never went a ground.

Through this angry sea of strife
Our brave ship traveled on
Until we found this promised land
On which the bright sun shone.

As we left this boat of hope
A tear rolled down our cheek
Yet we knew we must go on
A higher thing to seek.

—Marvin Sherard.

This is that long dreaded essay? Had to write in Senior English

Senior Quilt

Faculty Song

We will remember Mr. Hamilton
When we're struggling on life's way
We will think of him forever
And the things he use to say.

Mr. Mahler we've been thinking
What a sad world this would be
If all the civics were transported
Far beyond the Northern sea.

And Miss Nellie starts us thinking
When she pops a dreadful test
And that is just the very reason
We have always liked her best.

Latin is a dreadful subject
That is what most people say
With Mrs. Middleton for our teacher
We've enjoyed it every day.

Oh, Miss Gardner, you have helped us
With essays and our memory book
And to find another like you
We would have to look and look.

Miss Kornegay always helped us
With our Junior-Senior play
Now we wish to "Remercier elle"
On this glad commencement day.

Oh Miss Wheeler, we are thinking
Of the good times had with you
And when comes the time of parting
We'll be terribly sad and blue.

Calls came ringing from the Seniors
Mr. Omer answered all
He has always done his best now
We are going to let him rest.

Miss Hazelbaker we've been thinking
What a sad life ours will be
When we are gone and will not have
you
And your smiles and jollity.

To Miss New we give some onions
To remember us by next year
She's been faithful done her duty
And stood by us like a friend.

Every Wednesday in the chapel
We helped Mr. Frederick sing
It wasn't the new songs but the old
songs
That he always liked to sing.

And Miss Powell we hate to lose you
For we must now let you go
But we'll try out all our recipes
That were given in your note book.

Goldsboro High School

There's a song in the air
Goldsboro High School
You can hear it everywhere
Goldsboro High School
When at school or at home
Any place you chance to roam
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

CHORUS

Then hurrah for our school
Let us sing, let us sing
And we're up with a cheer
Let it ring, Let it ring!
We'll be faithful and true
To our colors white and blue
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

Tho' we're mighty hard to beat
Goldsboro High School
Yet we bravely bear defeat
Goldsboro High School
We go forward, yes we do
And the cause is due to you
Goldsboro, Goldsboro High School.

Commencement Song

Right joyfully we hail thee,
O long expected day!
Yet there's a thrill of sadness
That will not pass away
For autumn's golden weather
No more for us will tell
The hour of glad returning
To scenes we've loved so well.

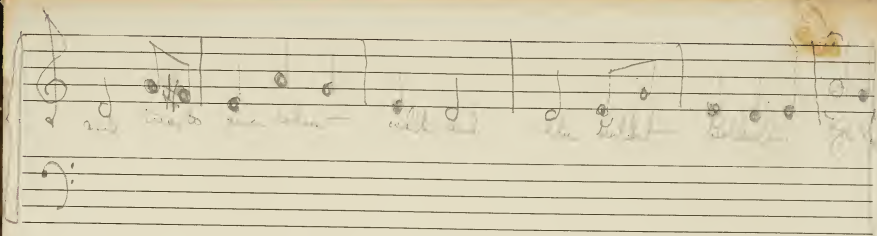
No more the good old friendships,
No more the well-known ways,
For us new paths must open,
New duties fill our days
But time can never alter
Devotion tried and true,
And Mem'ry will make sweeter
The joys that here we knew.

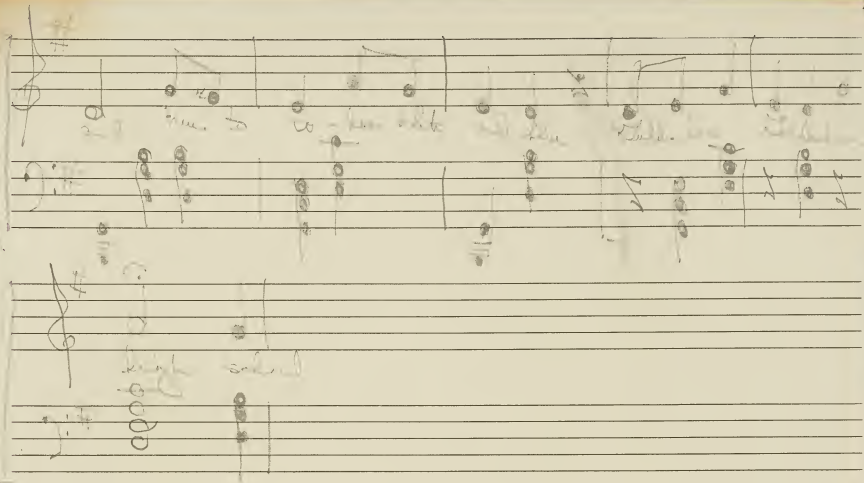
So Class-mates, stand together,
As heartily we raise,
One loyal song at parting,
In Alma Mater's praise.
May fortune smile upon her,
May men her name en throne,
And we forever cherish
Her honor as our own.

REFRAIN

Lift then your voices, clear and strong!
Hope glids the future's way;
Love lights the past we've known so long,
Hail to Commencement Day!

This is that long dreaded essay? Had to write in Series B only





THE PLAY



National
Theatre

Direction W. H. RAPLEY

Business Management W. H. Fowler

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Press of National Publishing Co., 1220-22 H St. N. W.

LEFT CENTR D 1

BALCONY

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE

GOOD ONLY
TUESDAY EVE
JUNE 9 1925

GLOBE TICKET COMPANY

atre /E 50c

ates the right
the price and
Selling

NATIONAL THEATRE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1925

Matinee Wednesday and Saturday

NATIONAL THEATRE PLAYERS

Direction, CLIFFORD BROOKE

—OFFER—

"SPRING CLEANING"

by

Frederick Lonsdale

WALTERS, a Butler.....	THOMAS BROWER
MARGARET SONES.....	LENETA LANE
ERNEST STEELE.....	ROMAINE CALLENDER
FAY COLLEN.....	DOROTHY TIERNEY
LADY JUNE WALTON.....	MARJORIE METCALF
ARCHIE WELLS.....	EDWARD ARNOLD
BOBBIE WILLIAMS.....	WILLIAM PHELPS
BILLY SOMMERS.....	WILLIAM McFADDEN
CONNIE GILLIES.....	LILLIAN DEAN
RICHARD SONES.....	MINOR WATSON
MONA.....	KATHERINE GIVNEY

- Act 1. Room in Richard Sones' house. Afternoon.
- Act 2. Dining Room in the Sones' house. Evening, same Day.
- Act 3. Same as Act 1. Later, the same evening.

Scenery by Charles Squires

Electrical effects and equipment by Display Stage Lighting Co., 334 West 40th Street, N. Y.

Antique Silver from Okie Galleries

DUNHILL LONDON CIGARETTES served to patrons in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Smoking Rooms

Furniture used in the play by W. B. Moses & Sons

Antiques furnished by "Ye Old Curiosity Shop," Madeline Jordan, 1749 Rhode Island Avenue, N. W.

Miss Lane's hats by Leon, 1227 F St., N. W.

Electrical fixtures by O. R. Evans & Bro., 1328 Eye St., N. W.

EXECUTIVE STAFF FOR NATIONAL THEATRE PLAYERS

S. E. Cochran.....	Business Manager
Hazel Frost.....	Art Director
Chas A. Sturbitts.....	Carpenter Dept.
Geo. Donaldson.....	Property Dept.
Walter A. Burke.....	Electrical Dept.

THE BOX OFFICE IS OPEN DAILY FROM 9 A. M. TO 9:30 P. M.

Patrons may have the same seats each week by entering their names as subscribers at the Box Office. These seats will be held until 12 o'clock noon for the matinees and 6 P. M. for the evening performances. Reservations may be cancelled for a particular date by calling the box office any time prior to 12:00 and 6:00. Subscription seats for succeeding weeks will be held if cancelled in advance, but cannot be held if a patron has failed once to call for his seats.

NEXT WEEK

Matinees: Wednesday and Saturday

Seats Selling

NATIONAL THEATRE PLAYERS

Direction, CLIFFORD BROOKE

—OFFER—

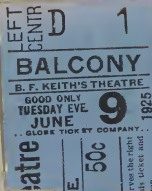
AVERY HOPWOOD'S

"THE BEST PEOPLE"

THE SMARTEST COMEDY OF THIS OR ANY OTHER SEASON

STIEFF PIANOS USED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE NATIONAL THEATRE

PROGRAMS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL PUBLISHING COMPANY





1220-22 H STREET N. W.

LEFT
CENTR D 1

BALCONY

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE

GOOD ONLY
TUESDAY EVE
JUNE 9 1925

THE GLOBE TICKET COMPANY

atre
/E 50c

sees the right
the back and
and

Graduation

Mrs Dearing F. Stone.

Miss Cynthia L. Daughtery

Miss Louise Johnston

Class Day



my class day
dress.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

**Class Exercises This Morning
Largely Attended and Most
Interesting: Graduating
Exercises Tonight.**

The class exercises of the Goldsboro High School's large graduating class were held in the spacious auditorium of the Community Building, opening at 10:30 this morning, and it was indeed a most impressive as well as a beautiful and heartening scene, as the great class 66 in number—the largest in the whole history of the schools, were grouped on the stage to carry out the program of the morning's exercises which was as follows:

School Song—Class.

President's Greetings—Robert Zealy.

Class History—Sara Falkener.

Faculty Song—Class (Music Committee).

Prize Essay: Science and Everyday Life—Rosemond Latta.

Class Prophecy—Florence Johnson.

Musical Selection—Maud Fortson, Ida Margoles, William Toler.

Last Will and Testament—Bessie Barham.

Class Poem—Marvin Sherard.

Commencement Song—Class.

The attendance was large, and the quality of the papers read and the talk of the president evidenced the fine training that prevails in the curriculum of the schools from the first grade to the High School.

This evening at 8 o'clock the annual address to the graduating class, the conferring of diplomas, and the awarding of prizes will take place, the following being the program:

Processional—Class.

Invocation—Rev. A. J. Smith.

Commencement Song—Class.

Address—Mr. Frank Graham (Introduced by Mr. O. A. Hamilton.)

School Song—Class.

Presentation of Diplomas—Mr. G. C. Kornegay.

Presentation of Prizes—Mr. W. A. Mahler.

Hymn: "God of our Fathers"—Class.

The following is the graduating class:

Robert Zealy, President.

Paul Gillikin, Vice-President.

Sara Falkener, Secretary.

Robert Isler, Treasurer.

Bessie Langhorne Barham

Rufus Edwin Batton

Beulah Annetta Beale

Charles Graham Best

William H. Best, Jr.

Mildred Irene Boyd

Claudia Virginia Bradford

Julia Louise Carter

Edwin Stuart Crow

Fred Bayard Crowson, Jr.

Grace Cynthia Daughtery

Georgia Davis

Vivian Mae Dawson

Elizabeth Rhea Dewey

Thomas Bulo Dorsey

Alexander Taylor Edelman

Pauline Denmark Edwards

Sara Gilman Falkener

Maud Louise Fortson

Mary Virginia Gardner

Paul Edward Gillikin

Alice Edson Grantham

David M. Grantham

William Granger Haynes

Leta Mae Hobbs

Lula Gilmer Hood

Claudia Amanda Irwin

Robert Hughson Isler

Florence Brinkley Johnson

Louise Johnston

Annie Virginia Kornegay

Margaret Downing Kornegay

Dorothy Langston

Sara Langston

Louise Cobb Latham

Marion Rosemond Latta

Haywood Eugene Lynch

Ida Margoles

Mary Elizabeth McDonald

Sara Hill Moore

Alice Elizabeth Musgrave

Father Virginia Norris

Helen Ruth Pate

Beulah Lee Sadler

Henry Marvin Sherard, Jr.

Edgar Alonzo Simpkins, Jr.

Annie Grimes Simmons

Lee Howard Simmons, Jr.

Alice Grace Slaughter

Mary Elizabeth Smith

Sadie Lou Southerland

Bunnie Elizabeth Spears

Mary Elizabeth Spence

Lola Stallings

Luby Frederick Stallings

Fannie Gertrude Stith

Robert Pipkin Summerlin

George Dewey Thompson

Louise Josephine Thompson

William Stevens Toler

Fannie Marie Willis

Luby Wise

Robert Lyles Zealy

Graduation Night

Class Motto

Esse Quam Videri

Class Colors, Red and White
Class Flower, Sweet Pea

OFFICERS

President,	Robert Zealy
Vice-President,	Paul Gillikin
Secretary	Sara Falkener
Treasurer	Robert Isler

Class Roll

Bessie Langhorne Barham
Rufus Edwin Batton
Beulah Annetta Beale
Charles Graham Best
William H. Best, Jr.
Mildred Irene Boyd
Claudia Virginia Bradford
Julia Louise Carter
Edwin Stuart Crow
Fred Bayard Crowson, Jr.
Grace Cynthia Daughtery
Georgia Davis
Vivian Mae Dawson
Elizabeth Rhoe Dewey
Thomas Dale Dorsey
Alexander Taylor Edelman
Pauline Denmark Edwards
Sara Gilmore Falkner
Maude Louise Fortson
Mary Virginia Gardner
Paul Edward Gillikin
Alice Gideon Grantham
David M. Grantham
William Grainger Haynes
Lela Mae Hobbs
Lula Gilmer Hood
Claudia Amanda Irvin
Robert Hugham Isler
Florence Brinkley Johnson
Louise Johnston
Annie Virginia Kornegay
Margaret Downing Kornegay

Dorothy Langston
Sara Langston
Louise Cobb Latham
Marion Rosemond Latta
Haywood Eugene Lyuch
Ida Margoles
Mary Elizabeth McDonald
Sara Hill Moore
Alice Elizabeth Musgrave
Esther Virginia Norris
Heleen Ruth Pace
Beulah Lee Sadler
Henry Marvin Sheard, Jr.
Edgar Amonzo Simpkins, Jr.
Annie Grimes Simmons
Lee Howard Simmons, Jr.
Alice Grace Slaughter
Mary Elizabeth Smith
Sadie Lon Southerland
Bessie Elizabeth Spears
Mary Elizabeth Speace
Lola Stallings
Luby Frederick Stallings
Frankie Gertrude Stith
Robert Pipkin Summerlin
George Dewey Thompson
Louise Josephine Thompson
William Stevens Toler
Fannie Marie Willis
Lucy Wise
Robert Lyles Zealy

Brayon for class Day &
graduation night.

Graduation Night

Class Day

10:30 A. M.

School Song	Class
President's Greetings	Robert Zealy
Class History	Sara Falkener
Faculty Song	Class
(Music Committee)	
Prize Essay: Science and Everyday Life	Rosemond Latta
Class Prophecy	Florence Johnson
Musical Selection	{ Maud Fortson Ida Margoles William Toler
Last Will and Testament	Bessie Barham
Class Poem	Marvin Sherard
Commencement Song	Class

Graduation Exercises

8:00 P. M.

Processional	Class
Invocation	Rev. A. J. Smith
Commencement Song	Class
Address	Mr. Frank Graham
(Introduction by Mr. O. A. Hamilton)	
School Song	Class
Presentation of Diplomas	Mr. G. C. Kornegay
Presentation of Prizes	Mr. W. A. Mahler
Hymn—"God of our Fathers"	Class

Program for class Day &
graduation night.

Remembrances



I'M PROUD OF YOU

Mary Elizabeth McDonald

Remembrances

You will receive
your parchment,
Tied with a ribbon blue;
Someone will sound
a word of praise
For all your class and you;
And though I'm sure
you'll know it,
I send this on to say
I'm very proud of you myself
This Graduation Day.

"Heath"

Mary Elizabeth McDonald

SALISBURY
MAY 31
8 PM
1926
N.C.



Miss Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Goldboro,
North Carolina

From my first music
Teacher

My day.

My
evening
I tried
to do
didn't
do you
today
your
heaven.
I and
are
with
at you

Sunday - m
Louise, why don't
you stay home?
Am crazy to see you
& am sorry I missed
you
Lucy.

ha
the
at
for
felt
to
me
to
by
se
no

it must
be
talking for into the



Miss. Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Goldboro,
North Carolina

From my first nurse

813 South Fulton St.
Salisbury, D.C.
May 30th 1926.

My dear Louise:-

I certainly appreciate your sending me the invitation to your Graduating Exercises and I would love to be present to see you receive your Diploma. It does not seem possible that the "little Louise" who took lessons from me, can be large enough to graduate from High School.



Miss Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Goldboro,
North Carolina

From my first music
teacher

I trust this step in life
is but the beginning of
a great career for you
may your path-way in
life be strewn with flowers
and may God bless you
in your every walk of life.
How is your dear Mother
& Mary? Give them lots of
love for me. When you
come to Salisbury be sure
to come by to see me.
With much love.

Faithfully
L. Edith M. Kenzie.



Mrs. Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Salisbury

Sunday.

My dearest Louise,
You are on your way
back to school after having
been home for the first time
since September. I wrote to
you Thursday but it didn't
get mailed at all and you
didn't have a letter Saturday.
My dear - I envy you your
trip! Wasn't it just heaven-
ly to be at home again and
see everybody and have
mama make over your Oh.
if must have been great. You
was talking far into the

A remembrance from M. Elmer



Mrs. Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Goldboro,

North Carolina

night about school and things,
I that sort. But now you are
back to work. Let me tell you
something - I think that too
many are anxious and I
believe that Mrs. Lucand is
serving her last term here.
She is killing your spirits
gradually. But don't let the
strict rule worry you. Be
happy - and when anything
doesn't suit you just grin
and say: "Oh well - there
must be a reason for it."
I had a peck of grinning today
to keep back tears and



Miss Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.
Goldboro,
North Carolina

4 You can do it too. Tackle
Zan work gladly and it
won't seem half so bad.

I'm glad that your face
is clearing up and that
you have gained. I knew
that the regularity was good for
you.

Nothing exciting has
happened here. Mac was
supposed to be with mother
week end but she had
reports to get out and didn't
get here at all. We are both
due in Greensboro for the
Teacher's meeting and I
can't wait to come. Good



Miss. Louise Johnston,

408 North James St.

annie Ruth all daring
to give me a party. Just
wait and see me beam!

Honey, since you can't
go to the "Student Prince"
with me, Harold has asked
me to go and I'm going.
20 pop in to see you after
supper so be at home! He
came over and took me
to the game Friday and
boggone it - Eversboro
whipped us! Harold teased
me to death about it.

Next week-end they
is going to Norfolk to see

a remembrance from Mr. Clement



Miss Louise Johnston,

408 North James St.

Let me tell you - talking ⁵
about freezing! I have nearly
died. Mr. Bayler's furnace
was broken and we have
had just one fire in the
living room and it does
not mean the same thing
as heat in each room. Every
body in the house has had
a cold and you know how
I keep on when I get it. I
surely hope that I escape!!

I have been raining
all day and I feel so
blue! Clayton & I have
been cutting out

a remembrance from Mr. Clement



Miss Louise Johnston,
408 North James St.

picture for his scrap-
book. He has some pictures
that make me blush but
since he is an artist
I suppose it is all right. You
know - he has been nicer
to me than anybody in
the house. I like him a lot.

Waly macheral! Lucy
turned the light on near
the double socket in it and
the iron was in there too
and it (the iron) was
sitting on the carpet - we
smelled something burning

a remembrance from Mr. Clement



Mrs. Louise Johnston,

408 North James St.

and lo' and behold
it was the iron burning
the carpet! Less big holes!
If Mrs. Bayler sees it
she'll raise the roof off.

Please tell me all
the news at home —

I love you — Louise
— more than you
know —

May.

a remembrance from M^r. Clement

Mrs. George W. Thompson

Red room slippers

With love +
best wishes
from your
dear old
Cousins
Casey + Bill.

my birth stone

To Little Sonnet
from
The

White Horse

The Daughters

Miss Laura M. Daughtry

Leddis

Mrs Lou Spear

White Leddis

Mrs J. M. Small

White Horse

Heaps of love
Hilbert

Shoe trees

The little bracelet
isn't much but
Miss Mary Johnston
maybe you can
keep it always

bracelet + trinkets



CONGRATULATIONS!

In Friendship's name
this card is sent
To wish you joy
and heart's content.

Mrs. M. Mansou.

With greetings
for my little girls
always new you
were a snooty girl
with love from
Aunt Phoebe

Excuse all mistakes
for I have been down
on my bed sick for
Eight weeks or more.



Louise

Burger-

Liddie

with a heart full of
love and happy
congratulation
Mr. & Mrs. Whittington.

a book "Bosch Leather"



Liddie & Rufus

Miss Mary Myrtle Sugg

Miss Eva R. Sugg

a dress together

Miss Jane Charlton Spock

Crossings

Miss Louise Schusterman
at Louise

Louise Schusterman
had a dress sent
to you to give you
the dress

garter

Mrs. Leonard - Kricher
Mr. McAdams - White
Mrs. Jarvis - Berne
Mather - music

with powder & hairbrush

Miss Mary Myrtle Sugg

Miss Eva R. Sugg

2 Dear together

Miss Jane Chardon Spock

Forrest and
had a pleasant
visit to give you
Mr. Chardon

Crassius

gates

Mrs. Coward - children
Mr. McAdams - White
Mrs. Garis - Refume
Mather - music

Dear friends -
I and you my love
& best wishes and
want you to be a
good little girl and
be smart -
we are interested
and wish to hear
all lady friends -
we have been
very busy this week
and say ed having
her & "Wool" on dinner
today. -
Mrs. Pearson

With regards & H. Chubb

Commencement Song.

Mary Sanford Morison.
Waltz time.

Arrangement Copyright, 1911, by The Cable Company.

Alfred Murray.

Arr. by Henry S. Sawyer.

1. 'Tis June, the month of ro - ses, Of gold - en, sun - ny hours,.... Of
 2. Right joy - ful - ly we hail thee, O long - ex - pect - ed day!.... Yet
 3. No more the good old friend - ships, No more the well-known ways;.... For
 4. So, Classmates, stand to - geth - er, As heart - i - ly we raise. One

liq - uid bird-notes call - ing, The month of sun and flow'rs;.... And
 there's a thrill of sad - ness That will not pass a - way..... For
 us new paths must o - pen, New du - ties fill our days..... But
 loy - al song at part - ing In Al - ma Ma - ter's praise..... May

Na - ture's myr - iad voi - ces From field and stream re - peat..... The
 au - tumn's gold - en weath - er No more for us will tell..... The
 time can nev - er al - ter De - vo - tion tried and true..... And
 For - tune smile up - on her, May men her name en - throne..... And

Commencement Song.

song our hearts are sing - ing, Com-mence-ment Day to greet.....
 hour of glad re - turn - ing To scenes we've loved so well.....
 Mem - ry will make sweet - er The joys that here we knew.....
 we for - ev - er cher - ish Her hon - or as our own.....

CHORUS.

Lift then your voi - ces clear and strong! Hope gilds the fu - ture's way;.....

Love lights the past we've known so long, Hail to Com-mence-ment Day!

"Let the love for literature, painting, sculpture, architecture, and, above all, music, enter into your lives."—Theodore Roosevelt.



Miss DeBerry, 93, well-known teacher

Word has been received here of the death of Miss Cornelia Marshall "Nena" DeBerry, 93, who died Wednesday in the Episcopal home in Southern Pines after being in declining health for one year. Miss De-

Berry was a former resident of Salisbury and was a well-known teacher and was the granddaughter of the late Colonel Edmund DeBerry of Montgomery County, who was in Congress for 28 years.

Graveside rites will be conducted 3 p.m. Friday in the DeBerry Cemetery on the ancestral plantation in Pee Dee, Anson County.

The body will remain at the Moore Funeral Home in Wadesboro until the graveside rites. Memorial contributions may be made to the Penick Episcopal Home in Southern Pines.

Born March 29, 1888, in Anson County, Miss DeBerry was the daughter of the late Edmund Jones and Cornelia Ann Gaines DeBerry. She received her AB degree from Catawba College, her master's from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and she did additional work in Columbia University, Peabody College, and the University of Chicago.

Miss DeBerry came to Salisbury in 1911 to teach in the elementary schools and in 1918 she was named supervisor of primary education. From 1920 until 1937 she served as principal of Frank B. John School and then moved to Virginia where she served as supervisor of primary teaching and training at

the State Teacher's college, Fredericksburg, Va. In 1933 she was honored with membership on the state textbook commission, where she received a five-year appointment. She also taught teacher education courses at Mary Washington College in Virginia, the University of N. C., N.C. State Teacher's College, Woman's College in Greensboro, Catawba College, and Columbia University.

She was supervisor of elementary education in Rockingham and Hamlet from 1946 until she retired in 1960. She was honored in 1963 by the Rockingham schools by having the new library at L.J. Bell School named in her honor, the "Nena DeBerry Library."

Survivors include a great niece, Mrs. Seth Murdoch of Salisbury; and two nephews. The late Mrs. Spencer "Kitty" Murphy was also a niece of Miss DeBerry.

Services Monday For Janie Ipock

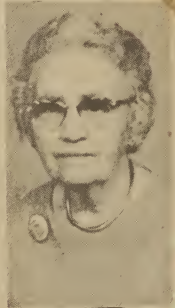
Funeral services for retired Goldsboro High School teacher Miss Janie Ipock, who died Friday night at Guardian Care Nursing Home, will be held Monday at 3 p.m. from First Baptist Church.

Services will be conducted by Dr. Leon Smith and Rev. Dallas Prestwood. Burial will be in Willow Dale Cemetery.

Miss Ipock, 84, a resident for many years of Court Square Apartments, 104 S. William St., taught math in the Goldsboro school system for 37 years until her retirement in 1961. She taught two years in Dunn before coming to Goldsboro.

An avid Wake Forest sports fan, Miss Ipock died while listening to a game between Wake Forest and Duke in the Big Four Basketball Tournament Friday night. She took an active part in attending and promoting sports activities at Goldsboro High School.

She was a devoted member of First Baptist Church and taught the Carey Newton Sunday School class for many years.



MISS JANIE IPOCK

She was a member of Delta Kappa Gama, an international honorary teaching society.

She graduated from Womens College in Greensboro in 1916.

Survivors include several nieces and nephews.

The family will receive friends at Shumate Funeral Home tonight from 7 to 9 p.m.

Class Of 1926 Holds Its 50th Reunion



CLASS OF 1926 — Among those attending the 50th reunion of Goldsboro High School Class of 1926 were, left to right, seated: Julia Carter Wells, Mary Spence Touchstone, Alice Grantham Quinn, Virginia Kornegay Cooke, Claudia Bradford Stach, Margaret Kornegay Tolson and Florence Johnson McMillan; standing, Robert Summerlin, Louise Johnston Spain,

Louise Thompson, Beulah Sadler Perry, Beulah Beale Workman, Gertrude Stith May, Mary Gardner Pate, Mary McDonald Batson, Alice Grace Slaughter Hunter, Louise Latham Nygard, Vivian Dawson Agnew and Robert Zealy. (Staff Photos by Bill Futrelle)



REUNION — Also posing for pictures during their 50th high school reunion were Goldsboro High School graduates, left to right, seated: Bessie Barham Bell, Ruth Pate Wallace, Elizabeth Spears Smith, Annie Simmons Earp, Ida Margoles Betzak, Sara Faulkner and Pauline Thompson Lawler;

standing, Clarence Daniels, Sadie Harris McArthur, Cynthia Daughtery Pollock, Lola Stallings Jinnette, Lela Mae Hobbs Chambers, Rufus Edwin Batton, Edgar Simkins, George Dewey Thompson, Marvin Sherard, Billy Best, Dortch Langston and Paul Gillikin.

38 Out Of 67 In Attendance

Thirty-eight of the 67 members of the Goldsboro High School Class of 1926 celebrated their 50th reunion Friday night at Goldsboro Country Club.

A memorial was held for 14 members who have died.

But among those attending the program were not only the classmates of half a century ago and their spouses but three of their teachers, Miss Janie Ippock, Mrs. T. G. Anderson and W. H. Mahler.

They joined their former students in singing the class song, reviewing the class prophecy and last will and testament and in joining hands and singing Auld Lang Syne.

Welcome and memorial addresses were given by Clarence Daniels. Mrs. Mary G. Pate gave the invocation.

Presentation of teachers was by Dortch Langston. Also appearing on the program were Mrs. Louise Spain, Paul Gillikin, Marvin Sherard, Mrs. Bessie Bell and Mrs. Florence McMillan.

During the program, classmates shared information to determine who had travelled the farthest, who had the most children and the most grandchildren.

The class finished high school at William Street School. They noted that this is the last year that school be used "and a new school is under construction on Royal Ave. to take the place of our old Alma Mater".



Clarence Daniels



Paul E. Gillikin



Sarah Faulkner



Bessie (Barham) Bell



Beulah (Beale) Workman



William "Billy" Best



Rufus Edwin Batton



Claudia (Bradford) Stach



Julia (Carter) Wells



Louise (Johnston) Spain



Florence Johnson McMillan



Cynthia Daughtery Pollock



Mary (Gardner) Pate



Alice (Grantham) Quinn



Sadie (Harris) McArthur



Lela Mae (Hobbs) Chambers



Margaret (Kornegay) Tolson



Virginia (Kornegay) Cooke



Dortch Langston



Vivian (Dawson) Agnew



Louise (Latham) Nygard



Mary (McDonald) Batson



Annie (Simmons) Earp



Ida (Margoles) Betzak



Ruth (Pate) Wallace



Beulah (Sadler) Perry



Marvin Sherard



Edgar Simkins, Jr.



Lola (Stallings) Jinnette



Alice (Slaughter) Hunter



Gertrude (Stith) May



Robert Summerlin



George Dewey Thompson



Louise Thompson



Elizabeth (Spears) Smith



Fannie (Willis) Isenhour



Mary (Spence) Touchstone



Robert Lyles Zealy



Randolph Middleton (Class Mascot)

